

# Going In for the Kill

## L.E.P. Bogus Boys

If going in is to go I think it's time for me to kill ya  
I think it's time to let em know that I'm a  
Ok let em know ok let em know Ok let em know Ok let em know  
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I think it's time for me to kill ya.  
I'll be going to the point I'll make your bitch love me  
That's that harlem shit we all gonna miss Huddy  
You know them big bodyguards on my whips gunnin  
I'm pretty nigga but I turn this shit ugly  
I'll be hearin threats but I never hear a shot  
Will I go to heaven Lord if the prayer stops  
I'll be livin' like faster than a road-runna  
be at the club ten bottles four gunners  
Live once you do it twice its a bless  
I'm on the third life I'm saint grace any question  
Just bought a new watch and I spent thirty  
I hopped out looking clean but my bent' dirty  
Say life's a movie keep the cameras on  
VVS solid tans mean they stand- alone  
She had a freakin' dress on with no panties on  
I had twenty in my trus with my hammer on  
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I think it's time for me to kill ya.  
We trained to kill marines called special Ops  
Just for the thrill buy mean cars wit special ops  
Burn Stove Residue on every pot  
We double park a dice games on deadly blocks  
We got the liquor all we need is ice cups  
We got the blikkys loaded and it might stop  
We gambling we're drinking till the night is up  
Crack u gotta stack now pick your dice up  
  
U gangstas two-twelvin on the corner side  
Peeled off uptown took mornin side  
Next morning woke up on California side  
I was back up in my city for the morning rise

Just like the birds stay fly I'm always shittin  
Might scoop your bird the latest ride I'm always whippin  
I free my mind and I hit the dour  
Wish we could press rewind before they hit the towers  
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I think it's time for me to kill ya.  
I used to cut up rocks in aunties favorite china..  
Non these bitches stuck on my rocks like chilean miners...  
We in the hard top drop if u tryna find us  
With the rear-view cameras so we can see behind us  
Besides dat I let the dogs put the hounds on em..  
And if they catch em in jail we put the county on em  
And you can count em off if you was countin on em  
He couldnt stand a shot the four was poundin on him  
My diamonds hittin like Holyfield  
And bitch we aint slippin cuz we holdin still  
I'm drunk off that Rose Amber with da ceasar  
I'm standin on the couch hammer blowin reefa  
The dealer said 40 grand for extra features  
A long way when grandma used to try and reach us ...  
But most niggas fold da first 48  
They tell me stay low I park the porsche on 8th..  
Caught a flight down bottom florida state..  
Hopped on say boutta quarta eight..  
hopped off maybe bout quarta '11  
Hopped in brand new quarta '7  
Scratch dat 10 to send thru  
Thinkin bout the evil shit that motha Fu\*\*'n Men do..  
Miami Tan ,Air Forces in the sand ..Lookin at some beaches wit da motha F\*\*\*'n wicked tan...

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